“Dad, I want an Ice-cream” I yelled, running up to him. “ I’m sorry, but I’ve lost my wallet” he replied, sounding worried. “ It’s ok, we’ll find it. “

“ Can you go and find your brother, I think he’s out surfing.”

“ Ricky, dad lost his wallet” I yelled. Ricky came over, wedged his surfboard in the sand next to a dead fish and started looking.

“ I found the wallet, “ Ok, lets go get an Ice-cream” dad said “ Wait” Ricky exclaimed, “Let’s go hire a canoe”

“ Sure but lets get an Ice-Cream first “ Dad said making his way over to the stand, just then a coconut hit him on the head, we laughed.